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ANOTHER MOTHER FOR STRUGGLE

MOTHER OF BROTHER FLEETA DRUMGO IS FIGHTING TO FREE ALL POLITICAL PRIRSONERS



DAVID HILLIARD HOSPITALIZED!



When concerned people from the community called Folsom to inquire about DAVID HILLIARD'S condition, Head Physician Rhodesdale said that he had "never heard of a David Hilliard."



Brother Ron Dellums came to see about David.

It has been eight months since David Hilliard, Chief of Staff of the Black Panther Party, was falsely convicted on political frame-up charges of assault. Since then, he has been shifted from prison to prison, receiving increasingly worse treatment. The State of California has been waging a very strong battle to legally murder David Hilliard. He has been at the California Men's Colony (CMC) and Vacaville Medical Facility, which operates one of the most sophisticated programs of genocide and brutality (using drugs, and, now, the intended use of super-fascist brain operations as techniques for control).

David is at Folsom Prison, now, the State's super-maximum facility for prisoners, where every tactic of repression, including out-right murder, has been employed against inmates. There at Folsom, David's mail, visiting and correspondence rights have been even more drastically restricted than elsewhere. He has been harassed, written up and charged for non-existent offenses and infractions of prison rules so that more time can be added to his sentence of one-to-ten years. He has even been denied books and reading material, including those essential to his legal defense. When, on Monday, January 31, 1972, David's wife Pat visited him, as is her custom, he complained of not feeling well. David has had an ulcer for some time, and now, he explained, it was flaring up. He asked Pat, therefore, to send his personal physician, Dr. Tolbert Small, to the prison, to examine him. Efforts were begun to get Dr. Small into the prison. Naturally, such efforts were thwarted. According to officials, "outside" doctors have no business in Folsom. David then asked that a prison doctor be sent to attend him. This was even denied, as he didn't really "appear" sick.

By Saturday, of the same week, David's stomach pains were worse. He had begun hemorrhaging. On that day he had another visit. He reported to the visitor that he had passed out while walkir[illegible] visiting area. He had, [illegible] able to make it to the [illegible]

He told her that he was desparately ill. He told her of his previous requests. He asked her to explain the seriousness of his present condition to other friends and relatives.

After that, concerned comrades and people from the community immediately intensified efforts to get David's doctor into the prison. Attorneys called the prison, but were told that no one was there to answer questions or help. The warden and his staff could not be found. A call from Brother Ron Dellums' Office produced Folsom's Warden, Walter Craven. (Ron Dellums is a Black U.S. Congressman from the Oakland, California area.) Craven tried to glibly "assure" Brother Dellums that David was in good hands, as he was "personally responsible" for David while he was at Folsom. However, Craven didn't know that David was gravely ill. He promised to "look into the matte[illegible]

A VOTE BEATS A BLANK

MASSIVE VOTER REGISTRATION CAMPAIGN BUILDING IN ILLINOIS BLACK COMMUNITIES

If we were to closely analyze political elections in most urban areas, we would find that a great number of politicians are elected to public office through the collective vote of Black people. These corrupt politicians have promised Black people everything from better living conditions to complete Utopia. Needless to say, after these corrupticians have gotten the Black community to vote for them, all these promises are conveniently put aside and forgotten.

The Illinois State Chapter of the Black Panther Party recently began sponsoring a voter education and registration drive in the oppressed Black community of Chicago. The purpose of such a campaign is to inform the Black community about the degree of power we have manifested and can manifest in our collective vote. The Chapter has also begun to educate our people to the need of utilizing our voting power as constructively as possible. With Edward V. Hanrahan, State's Attorney for Cook County and fascist murderer of Fred Hampton and Mark Clark running for re-election and proclaiming that he will carry all the Black wards; and with other corrupticians of the Daley administration seeking various public offices in the very near future, it is more than ever necessary for the Black community to know and understand just exactly who is working in their true interests.

Some individuals and press have called such activity reformist, because it involves the electoral process, to whatever degree. However, those who make such statements do not understand or do not want to understand that revolution is waged in stages, and that a revolutionary vanguard is always one with the people, holding the people's interests as supreme above all else. It is not believed that the problems of Black people will be totally solved and that our liberation will be delivered through the electoral process. However, the positive gains that can be realized, the limited power that can be exercised by transforming this process of electoral politics into a progressive thing as it relates to the Black community, is a viable method that will be used to carry on the struggle for complete liberation. This battle must obviously be waged on all fronts.

The Illinois Chapter of the Black Panther Party decided that one of the best ways to register people to vote would be to canvass the high schools and colleges in the Chicago area, asking the eighteen-to-twenty-one year old students to come to City Hall so that they could register there on the 28th of January. The schools canvassed were Chicago State, the University of Chicago, the University of Illinois Circle Campus, and Du Sable High School. The students of these schools were very receptive to the voter registration and education campaign. Large numbers of students at the schools signed up to register, so they can not only vote, but be eligible for jury duty. The busses were to depart from the schools for City Hall between 1:00 and 2:00 p.m. on Friday, January

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COMRADE BOBBY RUSH explained the purpose of voter registration, in the context of the struggle for liberation that must be waged on all fronts.



Youth from Chicago State, the University of Chicago, University of Illinois Circle Campus and DuSable High School filled three busses to go to City Hall to register to vote.



Daley and Hanrahan are still around. A vote against them and for the people is a beginning.

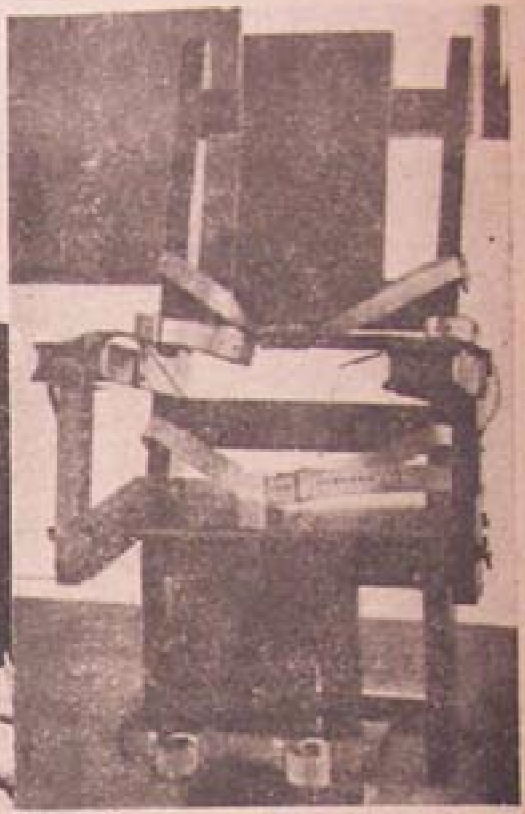


This is only the beginning of a drive to really progressively use our collective power.

PHILLY'S NEW LEADER DEMANDS TWENTY-FOUR LIVES!

Frank Rizzo, the racist Mayor of Philadelphia, is already putting into practice his super plan of genocide for the Black and oppressed people of Philadelphia. Minutes after he snatched the Mayor's seat of Philadelphia, he fired Brother, Reverend Henry Nichols, which, besides everything else, is illegal, according even to the city's laws. This was his first move to implement his "Get rid of niggers in Philadelphia" plan.





Fascist Mayor Rizzo doesn't think Black people are dying fast enough. He wants the men on the State's Death Row executed immediately: "Let Philadelphia have its own electric chair."



Rizzo knows the power of the youth, especially if they are aware of the reasons for their oppression. That is why he wants to destroy them.

Recently, on January 16, 1972, in phase two of his racist, fascist plan, Rizzo called for a war on the "gangs", meaning the Black youth of Philadelphia. Rizzo stated that he was going to put an end to the gangs by any means necessary. He explained how a special police unit would be set up to "deal with" the gangs. His statement was, "If the gangs want to fight, we will fight them". Rizzo also stated that gang members found guilty of any crime would get the death penalty. Rizzo knows the power of the youth, especially if they are politically conscious of their situation. That is why he wishes to destroy them.



Even Brother Samuel Evans didn't escape Rizzo's plan to "get rid of niggers in Philadelphia". When Evans exposed the City's racism, Rizzo fired him.

Rizzo has gone, however, even further. On January 22, 1972, he said he would fire another brother, another Black man from a city position in Philadelphia. This was Brother Samuel Evans, who was the head of the Bicentennial Commission. Rizzo's reason for wanting to fire Evans was made clear, because Brother Evans exposed and denounced the racism in the Bicentennial Commission. Rizzo had changed the location of the main activities of the Bicentennial from the white community of Port Richmond into the Black community, which would naturally put many Black people out of their homes.

Rizzo's most outrageous fascist move, carried away by his recently extended power, is his demand that the 24 men on Death Row in the Pennsylvania State prison system be put to death, immediately. Black people know that we make up most of the prison population, in Pennsylvania and throughout American prisons. Rizzo is even going against his own to bring this particular scheme about. He has condemned the Governor of Pennsylvania, Milton Shapp, because Shapp is opposed to the electric chair, in fact, to the death penalty. Rizzo will have it, however. He says, "Let Philadelphia have its own chair."

It is clear that Rizzo's programs to implement complete genocide on Black people have been in full swing ever since he has been in office as Mayor. All forms of oppression have gone from bad to worse. The Pennsylvania Chapter of the Black Panther Party calls for Black and poor people to unite, now, around the community survival programs, the Free Food Program, Free Clothing Program, Sickle Cell Anemia testing and other such programs, and to oust this fascist menace Rizzo, before it is too late.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE!
Pennsylvania State Chapter
Black Panther Party



The WRO had to be careful about what they said, for the Welfare office lobby had been "bugged" with an electronic eavesdropping device.

WINSTON-SALEM WELFARE MOMS "BUGGED"

The standing contradiction between the Welfare mothers of Winston-Salem, North Carolina, and the oppressive welfare department heightened on Monday, January 31st, when the Welfare Rights Organization (WRO) again went to the offices of the Welfare Department in order to protest its inhuman treatment of welfare recipients. The women had already been denied an "audience", on the previous Thursday, with the racist director of the Welfare Department, John McDowell, when they had gone there for a scheduled meeting with him. At that time a lackey for McDowell had said McDowell was out of town. In fact, McDowell had been in his office with several policemen, who had been called for the purpose of "protecting" him from the welfare mothers. It is absurd even to think that this group of 50 Black women came there to attack this one man, even though his acts of racism and oppression might have made even him think that they would have been justified in doing so. These struggling mothers had come for the purpose of airing their grievances against the Department of Social Services. McDowell just didn't want to listen to them.



Welfare Mother Mrs. Lee Faye Mack reading racist McDowell's lying letter in which he whined that his assistant had been "verbally abused by your organization".

On Monday, January 31st, therefore, the Winston-Salem Welfare Rights Organization again assembled at the Welfare Department offices in protest. At that protest, Mrs. Lee Faye Mack, who is well-known as an active community organizer, read the racist letter McDowell had sent to the secretary of the WRO (special delivery). The letter whined that at the January 20th meeting, a special representative McDowell had provided, "to serve your organi-

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WINSTON-SALEM WELFARE MOMS "BUGGED"



Since the Director refused to see them as a group, but insisted on only seeing two, the welfare mothers came in a large group, tying up his office all day by seeing him 2-by-2.



The Welfare Director told them he didn't know about any "special" needs, such as clothing allowances.

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zation", was, in his words, "verbally abused by your organization and has had to accept accusations and impossible demands". She had certainly not been verbally abused, but had been told the simple truth, that the Welfare Rights Organization had nothing against her personally, but that they were struggling against McDowell because he participates in the Welfare Department's and government's oppression. In the letter, McDowell also denied that there were Housing Authority rent increases to be met. (A major issue had been that welfare checks were not meeting the needs of public housing rent increases.) Also in the letter, and in person, he claimed to have tried to get in contact with WRO officers. He lied and said that, "I tried four times to arrange a meeting with your officers...". He claimed that he had done this to re-schedule the January 20th meeting, since he knew he would be out of town. This is an outright lie, because it's a fact that he was in his office that day. The letter finally stated that he would meet with the president and vice-president on January 31st. The members of the organization came again to wait to see this racist.

McDowell finally met with the President and Vice-President, telling them the same fabrications about "trying to contact them" and wanting to "work" with WRO. He still refused to meet with the mothers as a group, but said he would meet with two at a time. He felt that these determined women could be dealt with by dividing and conquering them. He was fooled by these sisters. They decided to meet with him 2-by-2, and tie up this racist most of the day. As each pair of women would go in to hear his lies, they would leave more determined than ever to fight for their survival. Some of the lies told them by McDowell included that he did not know of any rent increases (as mentioned), that he couldn't do anything about money increases for "special" needs that are not included in their checks, such as clothing allowances. He also said there was no agreement between the Welfare Department and the Public Housing Authority (which controls rent and policies in government housing projects). This is just another lie, because there is documented proof to the contrary, showing that if rent is increased by the Housing Authority, the Welfare Department is supposed to supply the money to meet that increase.

After tying McDowell up for several hours, the mothers conferred with each other before leaving, in order to see what lies had been told to them by this racist, and also to make plans to move on a higher level, a protest at the State Capital in Raleigh. The WRO mothers had to be very careful, however, about what they said, for the power structure had prepared for their presence in the office lobby by placing an electronic eavesdropping device (a "bug") in a light fixture. From sources inside the Welfare Department, the WRO had become aware that the "bug" would be there. Also, shortly after they arrived, a Department employee (who had obviously underestimated the organization) got onto a ladder and loosened a light fixture in the lobby so that his racist bosses could overhear the welfare mothers' conversations.

Winston-Salem's Welfare Rights Organization is planning to go to Raleigh, very soon, to protest at North Carolina State Welfare Department offices about their wretched condition and to ask that a true, People's representative replace John McDowell, whom they will demand be fired. The Winston-Salem Branch of the Black Panther Party will continue to work with and support the Winston-Salem Welfare Rights Organization, for we are all struggling to survive under racist, fascist oppression.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE
North Carolina Chapter
Black Panther Party

ANOTHER 400 YEARS

TWO YOUNG BROTHERS SENTENCED IN CHICAGO PIG SHOOTING



Young Brothers JOHNNY VEAL and GEORGE KNIGHT were picked to be the sacrificial lambs in the conspiracy to use innocent Black blood as payment for the deaths of two pigs.

On July 17, 1970, in the housing projects of Cabrini Green, located on the Northside of the city of Chicago, two policemen, by the names of James Severin and Anthony Rizzato, were killed by sniper fire. The Cabrini Green housing area had frequently been the scene of numerous violent people/police confrontations. The residents, mostly Black, had been and are still victims of the many attempts of genocide against them on the part of the Mayor Daley administration in Chicago. They have fallen prey to indecent housing, little or no medical care, lack of adequate plumbing and the like. It comes as no surprise that the people decided to attack the most visible form of their oppression, which was the police who occupied the Cabrini Green community, since redress of grievances had proven futile. Officers Severin and Rizzato had been assigned to Cabrini Green as part of an alleged public relations "Walk and Talk" program, instituted by the Chicago Police Department. In reality, Severin's and Rizzato's function was to spy on the community of Cabrini Green and obtain any information that could be deemed of value to the police department.

It was common for Rizzato and Severin, for example, to be seen playing ball with the children of Cabrini projects. This did not mean, however, that they loved our children. What was happening was that when Severin and Rizzato were talking to the children, they were always prying for information, asking questions like "Who are in the gangs around here", and "Where do they live?". When these two "walk and spy" pigs were finally silenced for good, the city power structure realized that it had to produce someone toward whom they could point the guilty finger. Since the policemen were killed in the Black community of Cabrini Green, all that was needed was to put the blame on any resident of Cabrini. The police raided many apartments at the time of the two policemen's deaths, kicking down any and every door, tearing up people's furniture, brutalizing the occupants of homes and creating general havoc. Emotional police were getting drunk, busting windows with their bare hands, or just sitting on street curbs, crying their eyes out.

Two young Brothers, Johnny Veal and George Knight, were picked to be the sacrificial lambs, in the conspiracy to use innocent Black blood as payment for the deaths of two pigs. The ensuing court proceedings bore no resemblance at all to a fair trial. Brothers Veal and Knight appeared before fascist Criminal Court Judge Louis A. Wexler, with his cohort, assistant State's Attorney Nicholas Motherway prosecuting the case against the two Brothers. The prosecution was very dramatic throughout the trial, producing Severin's and Rizzato's blood-stained uniforms on numerous occasions, asking for a sentence of 100 to 200 years. Motherway would make passionate pleas to Veal's and Knight's jury of non-peers, stating such as, "In imposing this sentence, you will send out a message to other punks like these two about the kind of justice they will get."

Last August the jury returned its verdict, which was, of course, guilty; guilty as charged. A guilty verdict was more than preposterous after three witnesses admitted that they had agreed to tell lies in court for the prosecution about both defendants; after these witnesses admitted to repeated threats against themselves and their families by police and prosecuting attorneys. All three witnesses, twin brothers Jake and Jerry Davis, and Paul Williams, filed post-trial papers repudiating their trial testimony.

In the first week of February, the Brothers were finally sentenced: 100 to 199 years on each count (for each pig) each. The minimum sentence each Brother can serve is 11 years and 3 months on each count. The State wishes to snatch a minimum of over 20 years from Brother Johnny Veal (who is only 19 years old) and from Brother George Knight (who is just 25). After the sentencing, both Brothers Veal and Knight made brief statements: Brother Johnny Veal said, "My family, the people, and I know I didn't get a fair trial. If this is justice, so be it. The people will find out what went on at the trial."; and Brother George Knight said, "Everyone knows I haven't killed anyone."

Yes, the entire oppressed community of Chicago and the world knows full well that Brothers Veal and Knight committed no crime. We all know who the true murderers are. Severin and Rizzato were just pawns used by the ruling class of America in order to keep the oppressed community in check, and you can bet that the ruling class is shedding no real tears over their deaths. Brothers Veal and Knight, however, must be freed. That can be done through the power of the people.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE
Illinois State Chapter
Black Panther Party

BLAST ROCKS EAST ST. LOUIS




There was no help to treat the injured or repair the damaged homes of Black and poor people after the explosion. When rich whites' homes are destroyed by Southern California mudslides or Miami Beach hurricanes, it is a national crisis.

There's hardly a Black or oppressed community in the country that isn't familiar with the sound of railroad trains as they travel through the community, carrying passengers and freight. Accompanying this are the usual number of deaths in the community connected with the poorly structured railway yards and electrical facilities. Usually, our children are the victims. The owners of these railroad companies, the local governments, etc., send the trains through our communities because it is convenient. These big businessmen and politicians don't mind the dirt from the trains infecting our people; nor our children being exposed to the high voltage equipment that the railroad business requires; nor the general noise and disturbance that constant train traffic produces coming into our oppressed communities.

In a city like East St. Louis, Illinois, where 30% of the population is Black and where the people live at the bottom level of oppression within the country, one can rest assured that freight train traffic and all the accompanying disaster is at its highest point. On Saturday, January 22nd, at about 5:30 in the morning, a fierce blast rocked the Black community of East St. Louis. The blast was an explosion caused by the collision of two Alton-Southern railway trains. One train was an ordinary freighter; the other carried liquid fuel or petroleum. Instantly, the people and their houses were affected, covering an 84-square block area. Windows shattered, roof tops caved in. People were forced into the streets in the early morning.

The East St. Louis area is a main transport center for all kinds of commodities and materials. All kinds of large business corporations ship their goods through East St. Louis. With its centralized location and nearly all Black population, it's a natural location on which they can foist all their undesirable trade and traffic. Such companies as Monsanto Chemical, Pfizer Minerals and Dow Chemical, producers of so-called chemical supplies and war materials, send their highly explosive products through this community on the cheaprate Alton-Southern railroad. Rush City (a section of East St. Louis) has become a dumping ground for these corporations' waste material. There, lung damage and air pollution are high, and grass will not even grow.

The explosion hit the 1000 block of South 22nd Street, the very heart of the East St. Louis Black community. After the blast, not only were hundreds of people turned into the streets to try to survive, but hundreds had been injured. There was one young Brother, fifteen years old, for example, who had tried to come to the aid of an elderly Brother trapped in his house. The young Brother was hit on the head by a beam from the house, and barely missed being crushed to death, only because of two remaining beams. Later, there was housing to be located, food to be obtained. The Red Cross stepped in, allowing for minor, temporary relief. However, the serious damage was not repaired and people were left out in the cold.

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SISTER BOBBIE WATSON WON'T PLAY THE CITY'S GAMES

The U.S. Government, through its various agencies, has instituted a variety of programs on the local, city level to pacify Black and other oppressed people. These programs have a twofold purpose: 1) to dupe people into believing that we actually have some degree of control over our lives and community institutions; and 2) to utilize these programs as a measure to maintain control and surveillance over the people.

The city of Oakland (California) is a prime example of this. Through the Department of Parks and Recreation, for example, the City has set up "community recreation centers" everywhere. The centers are located throughout the city, particularly in government housing projects, headed by local community persons. In theory, the recreation centers are to be run by the local community, with funding and support from the City's Parks and Recreation Department. Naturally, the real power men become very upset when the people try to really implement these programs in the interest of the people.

One such case is that of Sister Bobbie Dell Watson, of the West Oakland Black community. For over two years, Sister Bobbie has been the Director of the Campbell Village Recreation Center in West Oakland. (Campbell Village is a government-owned housing project. The recreation center is located in the projects and primarily used by the people who live in the projects, as well as the immediate West Oakland community.) Since she has been coordinating recreation center activities, Sister Bobbie has been the target of constant harassment. She has now been fired. This came as a result of her refusal to discontinue community programs and to inform to Oakland City Police on the activities of the youth who come to the center.

In spite of the constant harassment by the City, Campbell Village Recreation Center, under Bobbie Watson's strong leadership, has offered more community services and programs than most others, and certainly more than it had ever before. Most of the other centers throughout the city are open from 8 A.M. to 3 P.M., or 9 A.M. to 5 P.M. Since the centers are primarily for the youth, it is unrealistic to operate them during the hours when most young people are in school. It is understandable, however, since most of these recreation center directors and staffs have little concern or interest in truly serving the community. They do have interest in receiving more or greater paychecks, for services not rendered. The Campbell Recreation Center makes its facilities available at 6:00 A.M. each school morning to the Black Panther Party sponsored Free Breakfast for School Children Program. After breakfast, the Center is closed until 1:00 P.M. At 1:00 P.M. each day, the Center re-opens for other community activities. It is open until the late evening, when the youth finally leave. Unlike many other "Community Recreation Centers", the center is available to the youth when they really need to use it.

The City administration was angered by the presence of the Black Panther Party. This made no difference to Sister Watson, because many of the parents of Campbell Village Projects had already voted their approval of the Breakfast Program's functioning at the Center. This is the case with all of the Center's programs. The programs and services of the Center have full community participation and approval.

Such programs, however, have been the constant targets of sabotage by the City. Some of the center's other programs include field trips for the youth, cooking classes, art classes, dances, and any other recreational activity that the community wants. In October of last year, the residents of Campbell Village, along with the staff of the Recreation Center, planned a community festival, with

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Sister Watson's refusal to push the City's program for "recreation" is not the only reason she was fired.



Brother Bill Spivey got the "offer" to replace (or sell-out) Sister Watson. When he refused, he too was fired.

ANOTHER MOTHER FOR STRUGGLE

MOTHER OF BROTHER FLEETA DRUMGO IS FIGHTING TO FREE ALL POLITICAL PRISONERS

In early 1970, a Black mother was hopefully awaiting her only son's next appearance before the California Adult Authority (that body of California fascists which determines who shall remain in the State prison and who shall get out) or the Parole Board. Her son had already served three and one-half years in California prisons, when the average amount of time served on such a conviction as his (a minor burglary charge) is/was two-and-one-half years. Her son had high hopes of getting a parole date this time. His Board appearance was scheduled for April that year (1970).

On January 13, 1970, three Black men at Soledad Prison (Salinas, California) were murdered by a sniper's bullets, cut down by the accuracy of a rifle in a racist guard's hands. It was called justifiable homicide. Naturally, Three days later, a white guard was found dead in another wing of the prison. Mrs. Inez Williams, like any other mother with a son in prison, a son in Soledad especially, was naturally worried and upset when she heard about such events. Her fears were somewhat, temporarily quieted, however, when she called the prison and was told that her son, Fleeta Drumgo, was not involved. She was still unaware that anything had jeopardized her son's once excellent chances for parole. At a secret arraignment, about which she only barely heard at the last minute, she was horrified to learn that her son was one of three Black men (the others being George Jackson and John Clutchette) who had been selected for the prison's vengeance. They had been indicted for murder of the guard. They faced the gas chamber.

Like any mother, Inez Williams rose to her son's defense. She began speaking and talking about the case to anyone who would listen. She began to speak in defense of all the Soledad Brothers (as they had come to be known). She also became close to Sister Angela Davis, who was one of the first to speak out in defense of the Soledad Brothers. Through Sister Inez Williams' tireless activity in behalf of the Soledad Brothers, she became involved in the larger movement to free all political prisoners.



For Mrs. Williams, it was easy to say "Free Fleeta". After a while, she found it easy to say "Free the Soledad Brothers".

All of these events, in particular, have brought Sister Inez Williams to another, a higher level in understanding our oppression, and, thereby working to end it. After the State tried to snatch away the life of her only son, Inez Williams' struggle, for his and her survival and right to live in dignity as human beings, expanded. Her direct experiences with this ruthless power structure had not defeated her. The murderous and racist tactics of the State have, in fact, served to contribute another fearless fighter for the basic human rights of all people.

In these following two letters, one written just after a visit with Angela, and the other after a session in court in the trial of the remaining two Soledad Brothers, Sister Inez Williams beautifully reveals the process through which she has become so courageously involved in the struggle for the liberation of all political prisoners, in maximum (prisons and jails) and minimum (the social prisons of our communities) security. More than that, however, we print these letters, to demonstrate that the tide is turning, on every level, in every place; that the Madison-Avenue-created "generation gap" is a passing sign of the changing times, that had little to do with oppressed people; that because there are thousands of Fleeta Drumgos, there are certainly thousands of Inez Williamses; and, that the forecast on this Black mother's lips is that this is a people's struggle, which more and more of the people are coming to know, pushing victory ever closer:



She wasn't part of any group, nor really part of any philosophical trend. She was a mother, with a son, her one and only son, whose life was in danger. She came to realize she has thousands of sons, thousands of daughters, whose lives are all in danger.

I visited Angela recently. Angela told me she was happy about your interest, and told me that you were willing to support her struggle, and the struggle of all political prisoners.

I am Inez Williams, mother of Fleeta Drumgo, one of the surviving Soledad Brothers. The Soledad Brothers were three Black men accused of killing a white guard at Soledad Prison on January 16th, 1970. As you know, George Jackson was shot down at San Quentin last August; and only my son, Fleeta Drumgo, and John Clutchette remain to stand trial. Angela feels that perhaps there are some things you don't understand about her imprisonment and our own, related struggle.

In the late part of 1969, Angela was fired from her job because of her political links; and, being a Black woman and a teacher to Black people and young whites, her awareness of the American establishment was a detriment to the Reagans, Nixons, Rockefellers, Kennedys, etc.

Around the first of January, 1970, the establishment exposed themselves in another manner. They chose the prisons as another way to exhibit repression. On January 13, 1970, three Black inmates (proud Black men and leaders within the prison), Cleveland Edwards, W. L. Nolen, and Alvin Miller, were murdered by an expert marksman, who shot into a crowd of black, brown and white inmates without warning. There were four shots from the tower. Three Black men fell dead.

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"The fact that she was a communist frightened a huge mass of people, including me...(but) when she gave herself to the defense of the Soledad Brothers, it changed my whole outlook..."







"Although knowing of the incident at Soledad, never dreaming that our sons were involved and accused of the murder, we didn't know of the indictment until the day of the arraignment. We started screaming for help..."

ANOTHER MOTHER FOR STRUGGLE

MOTHER OF BROTHER FLEETA DRUMGO IS FIGHTING TO FREE ALL POLITICAL PRISONERS



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Three days later, the marksman appeared before the all-white Grand Jury, and was found innocent of any charges. It was ruled justifiable homicide. Thirty minutes after this news came over the prison radio, a white Soledad guard was found dead. Many Black inmates were questioned and kept in a strip cell for twenty-nine days...After twenty-nine days, George Jackson, Fleeta Drumgo and John Clutchette were indicted for the murder of this guard.

George Jackson had been in jail for ten years for an alleged robbery of a gas station. He received an indeterminate sentence of one year to life, at the age of eighteen. Fleeta Drumgo, my son, was in jail for second-degree burglary. He had been in jail for three years, after receiving a six months to fifteen years sentence. John Clutchette was also in on a second-degree burglary. He had received a parole release date, April 20, 1970, after having served three years of a six months to fifteen years sentence.

Although knowing of the incident at Soledad, never dreaming that our sons were involved and accused of the murder, we didn't know of the indictments until the day of the arraignment. We started screaming for help, going to Black radio stations and Black representatives. Angela came to our aid. Angela forgot about her own fight with the system, stating that she was only losing a job, but they were trying to take the Soledad Brothers' lives.

We told Angela all the reasons we felt our sons were being framed. Angela was one of the first to really listen to us, herself knowing how the establishment works. She was able to have press conferences, and, through the news media, thinking she was going to defend her position on the U.C.L.A. faculty, started telling people about the Soledad Brothers. They kept asking her about her job, but she kept telling them about the Soledad Brothers. After she and many others came to our support, I feel that our sons got an extension on their lives...Angela traveled from campus to campus, and other places, exposing the prison system, and telling of the repression of all black, brown and yellow people. The establishment's own tactics of trying to quiet her backfired. For since she had been fired, instead of just teaching to college students, she was now able to reach a greater mass of people, who, like myself, may never have known or understood what she was teaching.







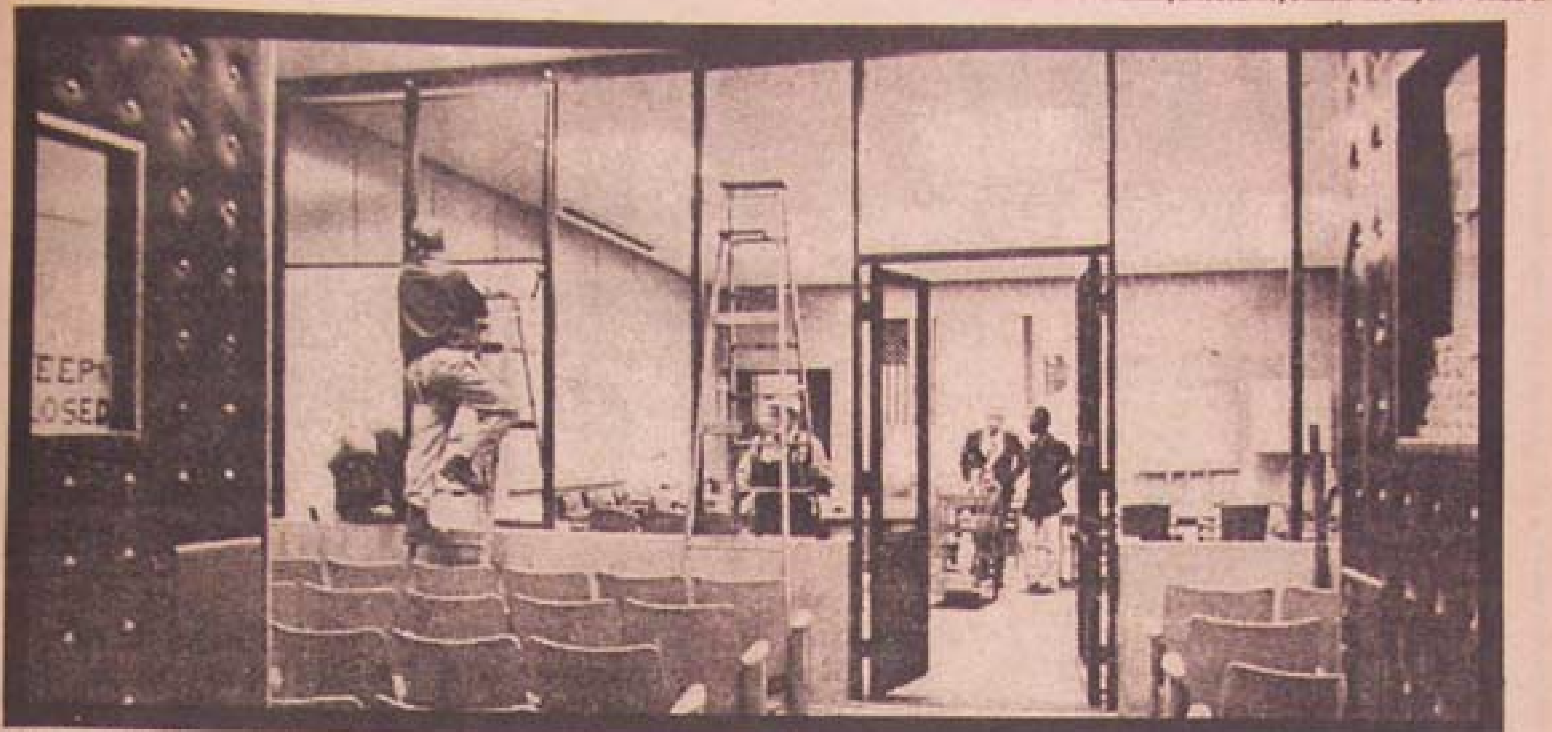
There had been so many events rushing together that had made Sister Williams know that she had to fight for more than her son: The August 7th Movement, that snatched the life of the Man-Child, and Brothers McClain and Christmas, and left Brother Ruchell facing the gas chamber.

Jonathan Jackson (younger brother of George Jackson), who was only seventeen, had never really known his older brother, who had been imprisoned for ten years. Jonathan began to visit his brother, and, for the first time, got to know him. After six months of seeing how the prison authorities were tossing his brother's life around, of seeing his own brother chained down, and knowing already the establishment and its cruel treatment of his brother and all Black people, Jonathan made his move. On August 7th, 1970, Jonathan acted on what he saw was the only solution. Jonathan Jackson, James McClain and William Christmas (along with Marin County, California, Judge Harold Haley) were murdered that day by San Quentin guards. Ruchell Magee was badly wounded. (William Christmas was on trial for the stabbing of a guard at San Quentin. Ruchell Magee and James McClain were there as witnesses for Christmas.) San Quentin guards had just opened fire and murdered Jonathan, Christmas and McClain.

The establishment wants the people to believe that Angela, a professor of philosophy, would arm a seventeen-year-old-man-child with guns, when she was already slaughtering them with her tongue. They want us to believe that this professor of philosophy, who has this white man's education, could concentrate on the freedom of two or three people, when her aims have always been at the whole prison system, not just one courtroom.

People are always asking why Angela took flight - she was not running from justice, but from injustice. She knew that the system would use any means necessary to destroy her. At first they would have destroyed on sight; now, they're trying to destroy her in the name of the law. Many people have realized the frame-up. The mere fact of her own acknowledgement of the fact that

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"And, I look through that plexi-glass, and everyone over there is white, except for two Black men, Fleeta Drumgo and John Clutchette. I get nervous."

ANOTHER MOTHER FOR STRUGGLE

MOTHER OF BROTHER FLEETA DRUMGO IS FIGHTING TO FREE ALL POLITICAL PRISONERS

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she was a communist frightened a huge mass of people, including me. Then, when she gave herself to the defense of the Soledad Brothers, it changed my whole outlook on her politics, because at that time she seemed the only one who would speak out for the defense of my son, whatever her politics were...

The judge, the jury, the prosecution, the defense attorneys, the inmates are all on one side of the plexi-glass. The people are the ones cut off. The people start being intimidated as soon as they enter the court building. They have to have A-I identification to get a "pass" to get into a public courtroom. According to what mood the police officer is in when he looks in your face determines if you get a pass or not. You're treated as if you're six years old (and sometimes he acts like he's three): for example, refusing to let you use his pencil to sign the pass. Then you get on the elevator and go to the third floor; and, first thing you see are about four members of the Tac Squad (San Francisco Police Tactical Unit) swinging their four-foot billy clubs. It would be to your advantage to have your ticket ("pass") in your hand, dated, with "am" or "pm" stamped on it, and your pass number. If you walk real slow and advance cautiously, you have a chance to get to the roped-off section. Then, you see approximately ten more members of the Tac Squad, who will tell you the rules of getting into line. Sometimes you are allowed to go up to the end of the roped-off section, where two members of the Sheriff's Department are sitting at a desk. One will take your pass and assign you a seat, and give you a notebook to sign in. The other has a map of the courtroom, where each seat is located and numbered, and he puts your name in the block of your seat assignment. If it's your first or second time there, a photo of you and the seat number you're assigned to is taken. (After you're there several times, your photograph is not required.)

If you're a man, your chances of getting in are a lot faster. After the picture is taken, men go on to a table in the middle of the floor, and remove everything from their pockets, and are given a shake-down. The women are let in three-at-a-time. Each one is required to remove her coat, shoes, panties, and to shake out her bra. A hand metal detector is run over your body, and you are patted down. Black women's hair is searched thoroughly, especially if they wear an Afro. Your purse is searched thoroughly, even to the point of removing caps off of ink pens. They remove any kind of container, pills, perfume, deodorant, which aren't allowed into the courtroom.

Once inside the courtroom, you're not allowed to leave, even to go to the bathroom...Students who come are not allowed to bring any written literature onto the floor, and are not offered any place to even put such things as school books, and therefore, many times have to leave.

The people and the supporters are the only ones being intimidated and searched. There are four to five deputy sheriff officers inside the locked courtroom at all times, with guns and billy sticks. On the other side of the plexi-glass, no one has been searched except the inmates, who come in (transported to the building by helicopter) escorted by several guards, who have just removed the chains from the defendants, behind the door.

The jury is all white; the judge is white; the prosecutor is white; the defense attorneys are white; the assistants are white. And, I look through that plexi-glass, and everyone over there is white, except for two Black men, Fleeta Drumgo and John Clutchette. I get nervous.

Anyone that enters that courtroom is screened by the San Francisco Police Department. Many people that love the Brothers are not allowed into the courtroom, for the S.F. Police Department is, in every form they can think of, testing the courage and strength of the people. But, the people are beginning to realize that it's they that are being used. They pay taxes, and their tax money is used to cut them off from what should be open, public places. The

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ANOTHER MOTHER FOR STRUGGLE

MOTHER OF BROTHER FLEETA DRUMGO IS FIGHTING TO FREE ALL POLITICAL PRISONERS

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establishment wanted the people to believe the Brothers were vicious dogs, and so, built this plexi-glass wall...And the people are on the other side, being intimidated and treated as if they're criminals. The people also want to know why they can't have some voice on how the court-room and security is handled. The people's own tax money is being spent to hire people to intimidate them.

You get the feeling that there are three prosecuting attorneys, the two from the D.A.'s office, and the judge. Here comes the Judge! Picture an all-white jury that the judge has told, one by one, to forget that the inmates are Black: "Treat them as if they were as white as newfallen snow." First that means that they have to be white to get a fair trial. They are allowed to wear civilian clothes so that the jury might have a better impression than if they saw them in inmate clothes. Ok, we've got the blinders on the jury. And one time the judge said that they were "guilty until proven innocent" - accidentally. He refuses to let the defense tell the jury of the root of the case. Everytime January 13th, 1970, is mentioned, the jury is excused from the room. If the defense attorneys attempt to really expose the work of the D.A., and Captain Moody from Soledad Prison, and the tactics they use to obtain witnesses, the jury is removed.

The defense attorneys managed to bring to the jury's attention that nineteen of the twenty-one inmate witnesses are white. Two-thirds are now out on parole. The judge refuses to let them bring to the jury's attention all the racism and corruption in the prisons. Regardless of how hard the judge tries to gag January 13th, even prosecution witnesses keep talking about the tension, and the hunger strike that was going on at Soledad prison. Most of the inmates, black, brown, white, and all, were fasting (except those on special diets, diabetics and so forth). The whole inmate population knew, as never before, that after those three Black inmates were cold-bloodedly murdered on January 13th, 1970, the guards had no value at all for inmates' lives...

This kind of love and devotion to all political prisoners has made Sister Inez Williams a special kind of example. She wasn't part of any group, nor really part of any particular philosophical trend. She was a mother, with a son, her one and only son, whose life was in danger. She came to realize she has thousands of sons, thousands of daughters, whose lives are all in danger. We are a large family, we Black and poor people. Inez Williams has fully joined the struggle for all our freedom. Our ranks are swelling.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE



The City of Oakland doesn't much care what happens to our children, as long as we don't have anything to do with it.

SISTER BOBBIE WATSON WON'T PLAY THE CITY'S GAMES

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booths, rides, food and entertainment. Oakland Parks and Recreation District Supervisor, Mike Morton, who was in charge of the city funds (which are to pay for center activities) deliberately delayed funding. He claimed that there were no funds available. When the center asked for help in setting up some of the larger booths and games, he claimed that there was no one in the Department to help. To further sabotage the event, he scheduled a city-sponsored activity for the youth on the same day. However, in spite of this attempt to sabotage the festival, the community came out in large numbers. This type of harassment has occurred whenever the people of West Oakland have initiated programs that they truly want. On another occasion, when Sister Bobbie introduced the idea of having a Black Culture Day, to heighten the people's awareness about themselves, Morton refused to okay the event until the last minute. He sent inadequate sound equipment for the speakers and was generally uncooperative. The City administration wants the people to accept its pre-planned, meaningless programs for "recreation". They know that their programs are not designed to enhance the people's survival, nor serve the people's interests.

Sister Watson's refusal to push the city's program for "recreation" is not the only reason she has been harassed. She has refused to allow the center to become an arm of the Police Department. Before Sister Watson became director of the Center, the Oakland Police Department was frequently at the recreation center. When the city had complete control of the center, the staff and director were forced to inform the police of "all suspicious activities" by the youth who came to the center. As Sister Bobbie said (of her refusal to inform on our youth), "This is not the probation department; this center is for the community."

It is because of Sister Watson's refusal to become a pawn in the Recreation Department's power games and because of her continued service to the community that she has been brought before the City Civil Service Board three times in the last two years. She has been suspended without notice several times. Now, because she has moved with the people of West Oakland to maintain even more control over this small institution, Sister Watson has been fired.

On Monday, January 31, 1972, the District supervisor, Mike Morton, made an infrequent visit (although

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SISTER BOBBIE WATSON WON'T PLAY THE CITY'S GAMES

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it is part of his job to do so regularly) to the center. At that time, he informed Sister Bobbie that she was "terminated", or fired, as of the end of that day, and to close the center. Sister Bobbie continued to go about her work, as this procedure was highly irregular, and, according to city laws, illegal.

Morton rushed back to his office and typed a phony report and set of false charges in order to validate his irregular and illegal actions. The next day, he approached Mrs. Watson's Assistant, William Spivey. He offered him Mrs. Watson's position as Director, if he would close down the center and turn over the keys to the building. Brother Spivey naturally refused. On February 3, 1972, Morton sent another more formal letter to Sister Watson, telling her she was terminated and to turn in the keys and close the center. Not only was he firing her, but cutting off the vital community services and programs as well. Sister Watson refused to do either. With the full support of the residents of Campbell Village and the staff at the center, Sister Bobbie has kept the center open. Since that time, Brother Spivey has been fired also.

They and the community are demanding, as is their right, a hearing before the City Civil Service Commission. This commission is supposed to represent a cross-section of the Oakland community. In actuality it is, however, a cross-section of the white middle class community, with a Mexican-American and a Black man (who can't sit in on this hearing because of a legal technicality) thrown in for the record.

The community is demanding that the hearing be held and that Sister Watson and Brother Spivey be fully reinstated. They want the center to continue operating and serving their interests. As of February 5th, the center was continuing to function.

The Black Panther Party, along with the entire West Oakland community, demands that Sister Bobbie Watson and Brother Spivey be reinstated and that the Campbell Village Recreation Center remain open. The community is beginning to come together as one in the common fight for our survival and self-determination.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE!



ASSEMBLE FOR ANGELA! ASSEMBLE FOR THE PEOPLE!

COME TOGETHER TO DEMONSTRATE FOR OUR CONSTITUTIONAL RIGHT TO ASSEMBLY WHICH IS BEING DENIED DAILY AT THE SANTA CLARA COUNTY COURTHOUSE IN SAN JOSE.

Meet at the parking lot at Hedding near First Street at 10:00AM Monday, February 14, 1972 San Jose, California

DAVID HILLIARD HOSPITALIZED!

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he had "never heard of a David Hilliard" and asked who was he. A few more calls from other concerned people, including State Senator Mervyn Dymally's and State Assemblyman Ken Mead's offices, seemed to refresh Rhodesdale's memory. David was admitted to Folsom's hospital late Saturday night.

Knowing that admission into Folsom's hospital in no way guaranteed David's safety or that he would receive proper medical care, arrangements were made to take Dr. Small to the prison the next morning (February 6th). After all, if an unknown white inmate named Durwardk Power (see article "Burial at Folsom" in January 29, 1972 issue of the Black Panther Intercommunal News Service) could die "mysteriously" in that very same hospital, what was to prevent the same from happening to David Hilliard, Chief of Staff of the Black Panther Party.

On Sunday morning, February 6, 1972, David's wife Pat accompanied Dr. Small, Brother Ron Dellums, Attorney Jim Smith, and other interested community persons to Folsom. Even though there is a new law in the State of California which permits private doctors to visit prisoners if accompanied by an attorney, Dr. Small was not allowed in. Only Sister Pat and Ron Dellums were allowed in to visit. After seeing David, Brother Ron went straight to Warden Craven's office. He demanded explanation for the prison's refusal to adhere to the law. Craven replied that he had "complete confidence" in "his" hospital staff; that the prison had its own policy, which excludes "outside" or private physicians, since they "interfere" with the prison hospital's administration of treatment to prisoners. Congressman Dellums explained to Craven that Dr. Small could be admitted by the prison that day or face the wrath of a united and angry community. Craven still stubbornly refused to allow in Dr. Small.

Efforts are still being made to get Dr. Small into the prison. David has a bleeding ulcer and has lost a great deal of blood. His hemoglobin (red blood cell) count is 8. The normal count for a man his age (29 years old) is 13 to 18. He still requires the attention of a competent, concerned physician - his own. Prison officials' reasons for excluding Dr. Small are not credible. Since there are basic methods of treatment and analyses in the medical field, if prison doctors are competent, their diagnoses and treatment should not basically conflict with another physician. The only conflict would arise in whom the physicians serve. Dr. Small serves the interests of the people. Folsom physicians serve the interests of the State. Additionally, the specific denial of Dr. Small is even more absurd, in view of the fact that as Angela Davis' Chief Physician, he has already been found "acceptable" by other local government officials.

On Tuesday, February 8, 1972, a motion for a court order to allow Dr. Small into the prison was presented in court by Attorney Nate Colley (of the NAACP). The results are not yet known. It was only due to these strong, united efforts that David was even able to obtain any medical attention at all. We will not cease in our efforts to get David's own private physician into the prison. However, that is only one level of our struggle. There must be no more Durwardk Powers, Normal Millers (another Brother recently killed at Folsom), no more Folsoms. The fight will not cease until we have won complete liberation.

ALL POWER TO THE PEOPLE

NOTE: Join us in the struggle to free David and all political prisoners. Send telegrams and letters demanding that David be released from the Adjustment Center, that he receive the proper medical care and the right to be seen regularly by his own private physician. Telegrams and letters may be sent to: California Department of Corrections, c/o Raymond Procunier, 714 "T" Street, Sacramento, California 95801.

CUT HERE



PEOPLE'S PETITION

FOR IMMEDIATE PAROLE OF BROTHER DAVID HILLIARD FROM THE CALIFORNIA PRISON SYSTEM OR AN APPEAL BAIL BOND WITH A RETRIAL JURY OF HIS PEER-GROUP.

WE THE PEOPLE, RESIDENTS OF THE WORLD COMMUNITY, IN THE SPIRIT OF REVOLUTIONARY INTERCOMMUNALISM, DO HEREBY REDRESS OUR GRIEVANCE AND PETITION THE COURTS OF AMERICA AND THE CALIFORNIA STATE GOVERNMENT AND PAROLE BOARD: THAT DAVID HILLIARD BE RELEASED FROM HIS PRISON INCARCERATION IN THE CALIFORNIA PENAL SYSTEM TO THE PEOPLE OF OUR COMMUNITIES ON PAROLE OR AN APPEAL BAIL BOND.

BROTHER DAVID HILLIARD, POLITICAL PRISONER AND CHIEF OF STAFF OF THE BLACK PANTHER PARTY, WAS IN FACT WRONGFULLY CONVICTED ON FALSE CHARGES BY A PREDOMINATELY WHITE RACIST JURY, AS ALL MEMBERS OF THE OAKLAND BLACK COMMUNITY WERE SYSTEMATICALLY ELIMINATED FROM THE JURY SELECTION PROCESS IN HIS TRIAL.

IN LIGHT OF THESE FACTS, WE THE UNDERSIGNED, THEREFORE PETITION THAT DAVID HILLIARD BE GRANTED HIS HUMAN AND CONSTITUTIONAL RIGHTS, THAT IS, PAROLE FROM PRISON OR AN APPEAL BAIL BOND BY THE AMERICAN COURTS PENDING APPEAL OF HIS CASE BEFORE HIGHER COURTS, AND THAT HIS RETRIAL JURY BE OF HIS PEERS, A TRUE REPRESENTATION OF A CROSS SECTION OF THE COMMUNITY.

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RETURN ALL PETITIONS TO BLACK PANTHER PARTY CENTRAL HEADQUARTERS
1048 PERALTA STREET OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA 94607

